

THE WHOLE  
PROPHECIES

OF

SCOTLAND,  
ENGLAND,  
IRELAND,

FRANCE,  
AND  
DENMARK.

Prophefied by

*Thomas the Rymer,*

Also by

MARVELLOUS MERLIN,  
BEDE,  
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MDCCCLXXIV

*Sacro & Augusto Monarcho,*

**J A C O B O,**

*Magnæ Britanniae, Galliae, & Hiberniae Regi, &c.*

**I**NVICTE Regum Regibus edite,  
Regnum Britannum qui Imperio regens  
Regali & unus Christiana  
Regula, tum Typus es regendi ;  
Regnum relictum funere regio,  
Regnum receptum munere patrio,  
Regnes beatus nos regendos,  
Usque tuæ soboli reliquens.

**A L I U D.**

**C**onditor humani generis, custosque Jehova,  
Nil homini tribuit, moderato Principe majus  
In quo vera Dei, vivensque elucet Imago.  
Effigiem quam fers, invictæ Monarcha Britannum  
Expectate diu, cui vatum oraculo priorum  
Aurea compositis promittunt secula bellis.  
Vive diu, sed vive Deo, vitæque peracta  
Puriter, æterna compositus pace quiescas.

**PRISCÆ SCOTORUM PROPHETIÆ.**

**S**Cotia mæsta dole, proprio jam perdita prole,  
Regibus orba tuis, fraude tubacta tuis.

2. Proh dolor! ancilla sit libera, fraus perit illa,  
Ignaræ sobolis gens, perit ecce dolis.
3. Magnifici funus Regis, dolor omnibus unus,  
Subdita non legi dat mala Regno regi,
4. O gravis anxietas sexus dolet omnis & ætas:  
Quem fera mors rapuit, Natio Scota luit,

4 PRISCÆ SCOTORUM PROPHETIÆ.

- 5 Pridem terra ferax, gens martia, natio vorax,  
Perdiderat gratum, quem tenuere flatum,  
6 Duro conflictu, fortunæ nobilis ictu,  
Sut in deterius, versa beata prius.  
7 Sub iuga venisti, quæ victrix ante fuisti :  
Advena sceptrâ gerit quæ velit, ense terit.  
8 Anglorum nati, nec vi, nec more probati,  
Væ tibi, quod solo præda fuere dolo.  
9 Gens invincibilis, gens fortis, gensque virilis  
Succubuit fati, res miseranda fati.  
10 Gloria Scotorum vernans ætate priorum,  
Vel tantæ cladis, obtenebrata cadis.  
11 Ecce repentinæ sunt hujus causa ruinæ,  
Contemptus fidei, fraus, dolus, ira Dei.  
12 Rerum cæcus amor, inopum oppressio, clamor,  
Jugis, plebs regens, natio legis egens.  
13 Festus majorum, vitiorum causa priorum,  
Peccati fomes legis inepta comes.  
14 Hunc cecidere statum, veterum præfagia vatum.  
Singula vovere, quæ cecinere fere,  
15 Scandala, terrores, plagas, variosque dolores,  
Ex serie fati, Scotia disce pati.  
16 Gens surgit ex te diversa prosperitate,  
Vix poterunt scribi damna futura tibi.  
17 Sed ne desperes, quæ tantis luctibus hæres,  
Non est perpetua plaga futura tua.  
18 Credo licet fera, veterum præfagia vera,  
In bonitate Dei, sit tibi cura spei.  
19 Nam quæ tot pateris quæ jam captiva videris,  
Tandem solveris, imperialis eris.  
20 Desuper eveniet tibi virtus ; Scotia fiet,  
Ultima prosperior, quam tua vita prior.  
21 Promittunt veteres, quod erit tibi bellicus heres  
Qui sua jura novans. Regna juvabit ovans.  
22 Stragibus immensus sudabit Scoticus ensis,  
Rex perdet cunctus Ultor ubique reos.  
23 Irruit Angligena per eum gens, non sine poena,  
Ense site, flectu peste, tremore metu.



PRISCÆ SCOTORUM PROPHETIÆ.

24 Hostibus afflictis, stratis, per prælia victis,  
Scotia tuque tui, placida pace frui.

*Alia Prophetica.*

**M**illesimus sexcentessimus mirabilis annus  
Ternus erit, Scotis commoda magna ferens;  
Ortus & interitus Regnum fatalis, & idem  
Anglorum ad Scotum transferei imperium.

*Alia Prophetica, de Cathedra Marmorea.*

**N**I fallat fatum, Scoti, quocunque locatum  
Invenient lapidem, regnare tenetur ibidem.

**L**Aus JOVÆ, varique, hæres, & Elisæ, (regnæ.)  
Namque abeunt, tibi at adveniunt sine sanguine

*The same old Prophecies in Scottish Metre.*

1 **S**COTLAND be sad now and lament,  
Thy Child whom thou hast lost,  
Bereft of Kings, falsly undone  
By thine unkindly Host.

2 Alas! the free is bound become,  
And Deceit is thy Fall,  
The Falshood of the British Race  
Has brought thee into thrall.

3 The Grave of the most noble prince  
To all is great regret,<sup>1</sup>  
Not subject to Law, who doth leave  
The Kingdom and Estate.

4 O Anguish great! where every kind  
And age doth lament.  
Whom bitter Death has ta'en away,  
Shall Scotland sore repent,  
Lately a land of rich Increase

5 OLD SCOTTISH PROPHECIES.

- A Nation stout and true,  
Has lost their former dear Estate,  
Which they did hold of due.
- 6 By hard Conflict, and by the Chance  
Of mobile Fortune's Force,  
Thy Hap, and thy Prosperity,  
Is turned into worse.
- 7 Thou went to win, now is subdu'd  
And come in under Yoke ;  
A stranger reigns, and doth destroy  
What likes him with Sword's Stroke:  
The English Race, whom neither Force  
Nor Manners doth approve,  
Wo is to thee ! by Guile and Slight,  
Is only won above.
- 9 This mighty Nation was tofore  
Invincible and stout,  
Has yielded low to Destiny,  
Great Pity is but doubt.
- 10 In former Age the Scots Renown  
Did flourish goodly gay :  
But now alas ! is over-clad  
With a great dark Decay.
- 11 Then mark and see what is the Cause  
Of this so wondrous Fall,  
Contempt of Faith, Falshood, Deceit,  
The wrath of God withal.
- 12 Unsatiable Greed of world's Gain,  
Oppression, Cries of Poor,  
Perpetual, a slanderous Race,  
No Justice put in Ure.
- 13 The haughty Pride of mighty Men,  
Of former Vice chief Cause,  
The Nutriture of Wickedness,  
An unjust match of Laws :
- 14 Therefore this Case the Prophets old,  
Of long Time did presage,  
As now has happened every Point,

Into our present Age.

- 15 Since Fate is so, now, Scotland, learn  
In Patience to abide  
Slanders, great Fears, and sudden Plagues,  
And Dolours more, beside,
- 16 For out of thee shall People rise,  
With divers happines;  
And yet a Pen can scarcely write  
Thy Hurt, Skaith, and Distress.
- 17 And yet beware thou not distrust,  
Although o'erwhelm'd with Grief,  
Thy Stroke is not perpetual,  
For thou shalt find Relief.
- 18 I do suppose altho' too late,  
Old Prophecies shall hold,  
Hope thou in God's Goodness ever,  
And Mercies manifold.
- 19 For thou that now a Patient art,  
And seemeth to be bound,  
At Liberty shall free be set,  
And with Empire renown'd,
- 20 From high above shall grace come down  
And thy State, Scotland, be  
In latter End more prosperous  
Than former Age did see.
- 21 Old Prophecies foretel to thee,  
A warlike Heir's be born,  
Who shall recover new his right,  
Advance his Kingdom's Horn,
- 22 Then shall the Scots Sword sweat with blood,  
And Slaughter which they make:  
The King himself Revenger shall  
The guilty Troops down wrack.
- 23 The English Nation shall invade,  
But not e' rape a Plague,  
With Sword, with Thirst, with Tears and Pest,  
With Fears and such like ague,
- 24 And after enemies be thrown down,

And mastered by War,  
Then Scotland, in Peace quietly,  
Pass joyful Days for ever.

*When H E M P E is come and also gone,  
Scotland and England shall be all one.*

K. K. Q. K. Q.  
HENRY, EDWARD, MARY, PHILIP, ELIZABETH.  
the VIII. the VI. of Spain, Q.  
M's Husb.

H E M P E.

*Praised be GOD alone, for Hempe is come and gone,  
And left us old Albion, by Peace join'd in one.*

*Tempore patet occulta veritas.*  
In Time appeareth hidden Truth.

**M**ERLIN says in his Book, who will read right,  
Although his sayings be uncouth, they shall be  
true found.

In the seventh chapter, read whoſo will,  
One Thouſand and more after Chriſt's Birth :  
When the Charnalider of Cornwel is called,  
And the wolf out of Wales is vanquiſhed for ay.  
Then many ferties ſhall fall, and many folk ſhall dye ;  
Many ſelcouth ſhall be ſeen in all Chriſten lands,  
In the Moon and the Sea, and Signs in the Sun ;  
And in all planets plainly that appears to the ſky,  
Then ſhall the Lion be beſt in the broad North,  
And a fellon ſlaw ſhall fall ſoon after,  
And a ſhedding of Blood within ſhort time :  
Both the Moon and the Mernes great dool ſhall make,  
And all Mar ſhall mourn many Days a<sup>n</sup>er.  
The great Bear with his tuſks the field ſhall loſe,  
A fell Shower of the South ſhall ſad him for ever,  
And that Leid ſhall his Life loſe, in another Land,



Then shall a Freik be fostered far in the South  
And to the Kyth shall he go that he came from,  
With much Wealth and Worship shall he go home,  
And inhabit Albany unto the end.

Both the Isles and Arran at his own will,  
Many Men shall laugh when he home comes,  
But much felcouth shall be seen within short time,  
At his own kind blood, there shall begin,  
Choose of the chiefest, and chop off their Heads,  
Some harled in sleds and hanged on high,  
Some put in Prison and much Pain bide.

The Crab shall be out of his cleft a long Time,  
With unkind Blood, and yet shall recover:  
And other Beirns in whole banish for ever,  
Covetice shall be his Name, the King of that Kyth,  
For both his heart, and his Head shall be of Flint forged,  
No Lord shall live in that Land but himself alone:  
But they are bereaved of blis to keep them in baile,  
Yet shall a Man of more vail mar him for ever.  
For suddenly he shall go down and die in a Fen.  
There shall no King come in that Kyth for a long Time,  
But a figure of a flower, the fairest of the sixt  
The white Flower and the red so shall he be called.

In the mouth of Arran a felcouth shall fall,  
Two Bloody Harts shall be taken with a false train,  
And derfly dung down without any Doom:  
Ireland, Orkney, and other Lands many,  
For the Death of these two great dool shall make,  
Then much sorrow is seen within seven years,  
Both the Crab and the Cock they shall escape,  
For more harm at that Time shall they not have,  
When the Raven rouns many shall rue,  
From Cornwel to Cathness they shall his cry hear  
When the Gled in his cleft is climbe to the bight,  
He counts not the Lion that he is kind Lord:  
When the Graip would govern all and gapes thereaft  
With great gifts of Gold the flower would he get,  
Some he once in his clooks, he covers him never.

Then

Then would a poor Captive be keeper of the Kyth,  
Yet shall it fail the frett that the fool thinks.

When the cock crows, keep well his comb;  
For the Fox and the Fulmart they are false both:  
When the Raven and the Rook has rounded together,  
And the Kid in his clift shall accord to the same,  
Then shall they be bold, and soon to bail after,  
Then shall the Buck in belling time make a great Bear  
It is but wind that wafts for he is but away.  
Then shall waken up a war and much woe after,  
Then the Birds of the Raven rugs and reaves,  
And the leil Men of Lothian be loppen on their horse  
Then shall the poor People be spoiled full near,  
And the Mens shall mourn many days after,  
And all the Abbies truly that stands on Tweed,  
And all Lothian shall live on their Lives anter,  
They shall burn and slay, and great reif make,  
There dare no poor Man say whose Man he is.  
Then shall the Land be Lawless, for Love there is none  
And falsset shall have foot fully five years,  
And truth truly shall be tint, and none shall trust other:  
The cousin once shall not trust the other,  
Nor the Son the Father, nor the Father the Son,  
For to have his goods he would have him hanged.  
Then shall they a counsel call for peace of the Kyth,  
To make Love among Lords but that shall not last.  
For those Barons and Batchelors that will not obey,  
That will not keep to their cry, nor come to their call,  
Then shall men be marked for their Misdeeds,  
That shall turn them to tein within a while after.  
When 14 are past, and twice three, the threep is at end,  
And over a Water he shall fair and see for himself,  
And in a fair Forest shall an Ern big,  
Many Man shall lose their Life in the mean Time;  
For they shall pitch a field and fiercely fight;  
Upon a broad muir a Battle shall be.  
Beside a stock Cross that stands in the north  
It is covered with dead Corps, and all of a Kyth,

Tha

That the Crow may not know where the Crosse stood,

The Wolf shall be Watchman and keep many ways,  
And shall be leil to the Lion his own kind Lord,

Holy Church is cumbered with the best of the Ky h

With languages that live not by Christ, but that shall not  
From Balcomy to the Basse on the broad sea, (last,

And from Ireland in the Forth shall be a fair sight

Of Barges and Billingers, and many broad sail ;

With 3 Libberts, and the Flower deluce fair upon height:

Then shall an hunter in haste come forth of the South

With many Ratches in Row ruled full right,

And shall go on his foot over the water of Forth :

And in Fife shall he fight and the Field win :

And the Chieftains shall die on either side,

When the Man in the Moon is most in his might,

Then shall Dumbarton turn up that is down,

And the mouth of Arrand both at one time. (lose

And the Lord with the lucken hand his life shall he

For covetousness and treason that loses the land.

When the Craigs of Tarbet is tumbled in the sea,

At the next summer after sorrow for ever,

Beid's Book have I seen, Banester's also,

Maryellous Merlin, and all accords in one,

Marvellous Merlin is wasted away,

With a wicked Woman wo might she be :

For she hath closed in a craig on Cornwel coast.

When the cock in the north hath builded his nest,

Busked his birds, and bowed him to flee :

Then shall Fortune his Friend the gates up cast,

And right shall have his free Entry,

Then rise shall the Moon in the North-West,

In a cloud as black as the bill of a Crow ;

Then is loosed a Lion, the boldest and the best,

That was born in Britain since Arthur's Days,

Then shall a dreadful Dragon dress him from his den,

To help the Lion with his great might,

A bull and a Bastard spurs shall spend,

To abide with the bear to reckon his rights. ]

A Libbard engendered of native kind,  
 With the Starn of Bethlehem shall rise in the South  
 An Horse and Antelop, boldly shall abide,  
 A Bear and a Brock, with Berns so bright.  
 A proud Prince in preis lordly shall light,  
 With bold Barons in bushment to Battel shall wend,  
 Then shall the Prophefy prove that Thomas of tells,  
 Many comely Knight is cast under foot,  
 That shall make Maidens mourn that in bower dwells,  
 The dreadful day of Destiny shall drive to the night :  
 Shall make Maidens and Wives in mourning be brought.  
 Then they meet in the Morning with the Moon light :  
 Betwixt Seton and the Sea sorrow shall be wrought.  
 There the Lion shall be hurt and not perceived,  
 Then shall he braid to the best, that him the hurt wrought;  
 And many stern in that Stound shall fold to the free,  
 And the proudest in the preis to bail shall be brought,  
 The fey Fox and the Fulmart in Arms are taken,  
 And led to the Lyon Law to abide,  
 The Pyper and the Pye shall suffer in the same :  
 All the friends of the Fox shall be fey made.  
 Then shall Troy untrue tremble for dread,  
 For dreaddor of the deadman when they hear him speak  
 All the commons of the Kyth shall cast him the keys,  
 The Bushment of Beverlaw therewith shall break.

Then War men and Woods away went,  
 And every seed in his season laindly is set,  
 And right well is ruled, and falshood is fled !  
 Then shall be plenty of Peace when laws have no let,  
 The Spouse of God shall sing with a Joyful Song,  
 Thanking God thereof and the Trinity,  
 And all Grace and Goodness shall grow us among,  
 And every Fruit shall have plenty by land and by sea  
 Then the Sun and the Moon shall shine bright,  
 That many Days afore dark have been,  
 And keep their course both Day and night,  
 With more mirth than Men have seen,  
 As Berlington's Books and Banester us tells,



Merline, and many mo that with marvels mells,  
And also Thomas Rymer in his tales tells

They say the Saxons shall choose them a Lord:  
That shall make them greatly to fall under :  
'The dead man shall rise, and them accord,  
And this is much Wonder and Slight,  
That he that was dead, and buried in sight  
Shall rise again and live in the Land,  
In comfort of a young Knight,  
That Fortune hath chosen to be her husband,  
The wheel shall turn to him full right,  
That fortune hath chosen to be her Sire,  
In Surrey shall he shew a sight :  
In Babylon bring many a bern on bier,  
Fifteen miles from Jerusalem the holy Cross win shall he  
The same Lord that bears the Lyon,  
At Standfoord wan the gree,  
Fortune hath granted him the Victory,  
Since first that he arms bare,  
For without treason or treatorie,  
Destiny shall not him deir,  
While of Age till him drive,  
For every Man on Mould must die :  
But end he shall in the Land of Christ,  
And in the Vale of Josaphat buried shall he be.

---

### *The Prophecy of BEDE.*

**B**Etwixt the chief of Summer and the said Winter,  
Before the Heat of Harvett happen shall a War,  
That Europe's Lands earnestly shall be wrought,  
And earnest Envy shall last but a While :  
But the Lion with his lusty flowers,  
From harm of Heat shall hap him with Leaves,  
Then speed and spread him to Spain into winter,

All flowers in the Forth shall follow him on.

Callendar shall cry Cornwel, the noble,  
 And inherit all Albany at his will,  
 Envy to all Alliers anon to be wroken,  
 Old Almoscycianes, and Albany the same,  
 Shall recover Castles and Towers out of Saxon's hand,  
 When Britons shall bear them with brands of Steel,  
 There shall no bastard Blood bide in these Lands,  
 Albanus that time King of the Earth,  
 Albanius King and lord of the Land,  
 To the lilly shall lean, and love none other  
 The Lyon leader of all, Lord of all beasts :  
 Shall lean to the lily and live him with :  
 And shall stir him to strive by the stream of Humber,  
 The stepson of the Lyon sturdily of themselves,  
 They shall start up with Strife and stir all at once,  
 And strike down the Stepsons & destroy them for ever ;  
 Neither love they the Lilly nor the Lyon :  
 But the lilly shall be loose when they least ween,  
 Then all shall happen to the Hart capen as it many,  
 And the tail of summer toward the harvest.  
 Be then the Lilly shall be loosed when they least think,  
 Then clear king's blood shall quake for fear of Death,  
 For Churls shall chop off heads of their chief beirns,  
 And carse of the Crowns that Christ hath anointed,  
 All this must Destiny drive to an End.

An Eagle of the East, a ventrous Beast,  
 Shall be glad flowers to fang in the first Season,  
 And stir to the stepson, and strike them together,  
 Bind bands brukle and bail to begin,  
 For he would garlands got of these fair Flowers,  
 That in Summer season spreads so fair.  
 But soon shall fail the freit that the fool thinks,  
 A fell northern flaw shall fade him for ever.

Hereafter on either side, sorrow shall rise,  
 The Barges of clear Barons down shall be sunken,  
 Seculars shall sit in spiritual seats,  
 Occupying Offices anointed as they were,

The true title to purchase that the truth holds,  
They shall torment them with torments a new.  
Then Barons shall busk on their best wise,  
Attour the Fels, to fair with a fey Fox bird :  
Turn first to Christ with Tods wyles,  
But soon the Tod shall be tint, and his Time loosed,  
They shall escape such a check eschew whofo may,  
Then shall the noblest escape with the felles,  
Yet shall the one Fox in the Field escape,  
The Falcon shall be loosed in his wings,  
Whofo trusts not this tale, nor the term knows,  
Let him on Merling mean, and his merry Words,  
As true Thomas told in his Time after,  
At standfoord shall he be seen example of their deeds;  
Yet it must overthrow the Tod in his busk,  
Busk thee now Berwick with thy broad walls,  
Thou shalt incline to thy King that is thy kind lord,  
As saint Bede of that burgh in his book says,  
Thou shalt with the lion lean, and listen for ever,  
Thou' thou be subject to Saxons, sorrow thou not,  
Thou shalt be loosed at last, believe thou in Christ,  
And every language shall have his lordship to brook  
It was not lost but lent for a little Time,  
Bold Berwick be blyth with thy broad walls,  
Thou shalt to the Lion stoop as Lord of his own,  
Let never the Libbert lipen longer a day,  
In bold Britain to brook a foot-bread of Earth,  
Whofo doubts on this deed, or denies hereon,  
I do them well to know the date is devised ;  
Take the formost of Middle-earth, & and mark by thyself  
With four Crescents closed together.  
Then of the Lion, the longest see thou choose :  
Loose not the Lionels, let her lie still.  
If thou cast through case course of the Heaven,  
Take St. Andrew's cross thrice ;  
Keep well these Teachments as Clarks have told,  
Thus begins the date, deem as thou likes,

Thou

Thou shalt not cease in thy seat, assumed in the text,  
 Or the hight of the heat nearest the Winter,  
 No tale of the Term will I thee tell.  
 But Chastity, the Chiftain of their chief wrongs,  
 Or in the hight of the Harvest, heard of thyself,  
 Shall wicked weird undo, and do right.  
 And this e'er I wist: I wakened anon,  
 Though I write as it was wist I it not.

---

*The Prophecy of MERLIN.*

**I**T is to fall when they it find,  
 That sell on Face is fain to flee;  
 The commedare of stordlings striend,  
 Waving thro' the work of wind:  
 The Bear his musle shall upbind.  
 And never after bound shall be.  
 Away the other shall wave wind,  
 And as they come so shall they flee.  
 Syce shall up, and sinque shall under;  
 The dead shall rise and work great wonders,  
 And joy shall rise Man and Wife,  
 The sorrowful too shall still of strife;  
 All men shall joy of his Resurrection,  
 And in special men of Religion.  
 The Morter is ready, the Pestle also:  
 The Sauce shall be bitter, and that to his Foe;  
 And the Devils also shall helpen to,  
 Then the banks of Beil shall bloom all about:  
 Then hie thee Hurcheon to Hales; and close thee therein  
 Thou shalt be werped with a wind, & plucked ilk pen,  
 Shall never down on thy skin nor birse be thee left,  
 Thy thunder shall work thy hold to the cold earth,  
 Shall never stone upon stone nor ground be thee left,  
 And so that wretched work is destroyed for ever.  
 There shall a Galliant Goat with a golden horn,



A Pilledow, with a Toad, such a prime hold,  
 With their Peers in place by a stream side;  
 To strive with the stream, but they no strength have,  
 For their moving they meet in the mid-way,  
 All the Grooms shall grunch by the way side,  
 And many beins shall have his byth on the back-side;  
 And that Marvel shall fall by a Fyrth-side;  
 Where the Leader of the Land shall his life lose.  
 But that bargain shall brew in a bare burgh,  
 That shall banish from Bliss many bright Helm,  
 When it is bereaved of his back, and his brief known  
 Of dumb Organs dight, then may thou well deem,  
 Of all the weil and the wealth before then was wrought  
 With hunger and Hardship on every hill.  
 Yet this wicked world shall last but a while;  
 While a Chieftain unchosen choose forth himself,  
 And ride over the Region, and for Roy holden:  
 Then his scutifers shall skail all the fair South.  
 From Dumbarton to Dover and deal all the lands,  
 He shall be Kid conqueror, for he is kind Lord  
 Of all Britain that bounds to the broad sea, (after:  
 The conquessing shall be keeped and never conquest  
 By the coast ye shall know when the knight comes;  
 He has a mark in the middle where no man may know;  
 When he is set in the East when the Sun riseth:  
 He has a Sign shall shew on the South side,  
*Signum venenosi sanguinis de ventre matris sua,*  
 All Wales I wish shall wend with that Roy,  
 For to work his will, where he think would,  
 Guyan, Gaskoign, and Briton the blyth.  
 Shall busk to his bidding on their best wise  
 The whole Men will help in his most hight,  
 Then shall he turn into Tuscan but treaty or true,  
 And busk him over the mountains on mid-winter even;  
 And then go to Rome, and rug down the walls,  
 And over all the Region Roy shall he be holden,  
 Of this book have I seen, and better thereafter,

10 THE PROPHECY OF BERLINGTON.

Of Marvellous Merlin, but is wasted away,  
With a wicked Woman wo might she be.

---

*The Prophecy of* BERLINGTON.

**W**Hen the Ruby is raised, rest is there none  
But much Rancour shall rise in river and plain,  
Much sorrow is seen through a sluth Hound,  
That bears horns in his head like a wild Hart :  
Then a Brock shall make a braid on a broad Field,  
And an Hound shall bear a back with a brim face :  
The slouthful Slouth-hound shall slay him for ever  
Through a treaty of a true, a train shall be made  
That Scotland shall rue, and England for ever,  
For the which Gladsmoor and Govanmoor gapes there-  
Then shall the banks of Beil bloom all about. (after :  
Then hye thee Hurcheon to Hales, and close thee therein  
Thou shalt be warped with a wind and plucked ilk pen,  
Shall never down on thy skin, nor birse be thee left :  
Thunder shall work thine hold to the cold earth :  
Shall never stone upon stone, or ground be thee left  
And so this wretched Beast is destroyed for ever.

Whan Faith fails in Prelates saws,  
And temporal Lords will hold new laws,  
And Leachery holden for privy Solace ;  
And Reef holden for good Purchase,  
When Rome is divided in two parts,  
And every Priest hath the Popes power:  
Then shall the Land of Albany,  
Be put to great Perplexity.  
Man, Sin forthink, and Mifs amend,  
Dread God, do Law, think on the End.

Betwixt Templeton and the Basse,  
Thou shalt see a right fair Sight,  
Of Barges and Billingers and many broad sail,

With

# THE PROPHECY OF BERLINGTON. 19

With 3 Libberts & the Flowredeluce high upon hight;  
And so the dreadful Dragon shall rise from his den,  
And from the deep doughty shall draw to the height.

Of Bruces Left-side shall spring out a Lease.

As near as the ninth Degree  
And shall be esteemed in fair Scotland :

In France far beyont the sea :

And then shall come again riding,

With Eyes that many men may see.

At Aberlady he shall light,

With hempen helters and Horse of tree :

On Gosford green it shall be seen,

On Gladsmoor shall the battle be.

Now Albany thou make thee bown,

At his bidding be thou prompt,

He shall deal both Tower and Town,

His Gifts shall stand for evermore.

Then boldly bound thee thereafter.

Upon a broad Moor a battle shall be,

Beside a Stob-crofs of stone,

Which on the Moor stands high.

It shall be clearly clad over with the Corps of Knights,

That the Crow may not know where the Cross stood

Many wise shall weep, and syce shall under.

The dead shall rise, and that shall be wonder.

And rax him rudely in his shire Shield,

For the great Comfort of a new King.

Now hic Powoke, with thy proud Showes,

Take thy part of the Pelf when the pack opens;

It shall not be Gladsmoor by the sea,

It shall be Gladsmoor wherever it be,

And the little Lown that shall be,

Is betwixt the Lowmond and the Sea,

And well is the Man in all his Life,

That hath a Cot-house in Fife,

And yet once shall come the Day,

He would the Cot-houte were away.

And

## THE PROPHECY OF BERLINGTON.

And there shall come an Hound out of the South,  
 With him a raiment of Ratches ruled right :  
 And Actor for thee kinely shall he come,  
 And in Fife shall fight and the field win ;  
 Yet shall a Northern Flaw fall him for ever,  
 And kill him to confusion, and return never.

An Eagle shall then come out of the North,  
 With a flock of birds fair at the flight ;  
 Which shall make many a foot founde and fall,  
 Then shall a Ghost come out of the East,  
 With him a fair menzie ;  
 Upon the Eagle make him bowne,  
 But he so nigh then shall he flee,  
 I cannot tell you what he height ;  
 A bastard trow I at best he be.  
 His name shall not be expremed as now,  
 For he was gotten with a Lady in Privity,  
 His doughty Deeds without all doubt,  
 Shall comfort all his Company.

However it happened for to fall,  
 The Lion shall be Lord of all ;  
 The French Wife shall bear the son,  
 Shall wield all Britain to the Sea ;  
 And from the Bruce's Blood shall come,  
 As near as the ninth Degree.  
 Marvellous Merling, that many men of tells,  
 And Thomas sayings comes all at once ;  
 Though their sayings be selcouth, they shall be sooth  
 And there shall all our Glading be, (found  
 The Crow shall sit upon a stone,  
 And drink the gentle blood so free ;  
 Take of the Ribs and bear to her birds ;  
 As God hath said, so must it be.  
 Then shall Ladies Lads wed,  
 And brook Castles and Towers high,  
 Bede hath brievied in his book, and Banester also,  
 Marvellous Merlin, and all accords in one ;

Thomas



Thomas the true, that never spake false,  
 Consents to their sayings, & the same term has taken;  
 Yct shall there come a keen Knight over the salt sea,  
 A keen Man of Courage, and bold Man of Arms,  
 Duke's Son doubled, a born Man in France,  
 hat shall our Mirriths amend, and mend all our Bairns,  
 After the Date of our Lord 1513, & thrice 3 thereafter  
 Which shall brook all the broad Isle to himself,  
 Betwixt 13 and thrice three, the thriep shall be ended,  
 The Saxons shall never recover after.  
 He shall be crowned in the Kith, in the Castle of Doyer  
 Which wears the golden Garland of Julius Cæsar,  
 More worship shall he win of greater worth,  
 Than ever Arthur himself had in his days,  
 Many doughty Deeds shall he do thereafter,  
 Which shall be spoken of many Days better.

## The Prophecy of THOMAS RYMER.

**S**Till on my Way as I went,  
 Out through a Land beside a lee,  
 I met a Bairn upon the way,  
 Methought him seemly for to see.  
 I asked him wholly his intent?  
 Good Sir, if your will be,  
 Since that ye bide upon the Bent,  
 Some uncouth tidings tell you me;  
 When shall all these Wars be gone?  
 That leil men may live in Lee,  
 Or when shall falshood go from home?  
 And Lawghty blow his horn on high?  
 I looked from me not a mile,  
 And saw two Knights upon a Lee,  
 They were armed seemly new,  
 Two crosses on their breast they bare,  
 And

## 22 The Prophecy of THOMAS RYMER.

And they were clad in divers hue;  
 Of sundry Countries as they were.  
 The one was red as any Blood,  
 Set in a Shield a Dragon keen.  
 He stirr'd his Steed as he were mad,  
 With crabbed Words sharp and keen  
 Right to the other bairn him by,  
 His Horse was all of silver sheen,  
 In it a ramping Lion keen,  
 Seemly into Gold was set,  
 His border was of azure sheen,  
 His shield was shaped right seemly;  
 With silk and fable well was plet,  
 I looked from over a Green,  
 And saw a Lady on a Lee,  
 That such a one had I never seen,  
 The Light of her shined so high,  
 Attour the Moor whereat she foore,  
 The Fields methought fair and green,  
 She rode upon a Steed full store,  
 That such a one had I seldom seen,  
 Her Steed was white as any Milk,  
 His Top his Tail were both full blae,  
 A fide Saddle sewed with silk,  
 As all were Gold it glittered sae,  
 His harnessing was of Silk of Inde,  
 Set with precious Stones free:  
 He ambled on a noble kind,  
 Upon her Head stood Crowns three,  
 Her Garment was of Gowels gay,  
 But other Colour saw I none.  
 A flying Fowl then I saw,  
 Light beside her on a stone.  
 A Stoop into her hand she bare,  
 And holy Water she had ready,  
 She sprinkled the Field both here and there,  
 Said here shall many dead Corps lye,  
 At yon Bridge upon yon Burn,

Where the Water runs bright and sheen,  
These shall many steeds spurn,  
And Knights die through battle keen,  
To the two Knights then did she say,  
Let be your strife my Knights free,  
Ye take your horse, and ride your way,  
As God hath ordain'd, so must it be.  
Saint Andrew thou hast the right :  
Saint George, thou art my own Knight :  
Thy wrongous heirs shall work thee wo.  
Now are they on their ways gone,  
The Lady and the knights two :  
To that Bairn then can I ment,  
And asked tidings by my say,  
What kind of Light was that, I said,  
Thou shewest to me upon yon lee ?  
Or wherefrom came yon Knights two ?  
They seemed of a far country.  
That Lady that I let thee see,  
That is the Queen of Heaven so bright,  
The Fowl that flew by her knee,  
That is St Michael much of might,  
The Knights two the field to tae,  
Where many Men in field shall fight :  
Know you well it shall be sae,  
That die shall many a gentle Knight,  
With Death shall many a doughty deal,  
The Lord shall be then away,  
There is none Herrel that can tell,  
Who shall win the Field that Day.  
A crowned King in Arms three,  
Under the Banner shall be set :  
Two false and feign'd shall be,  
The third shall light and make great Let,  
Banners five again shall strive,  
And come in on the other side ;  
The white Lyon shall beat them down,  
And work them wo with wounds wide.

The Bear's head with the red Lyon  
 So sweetly into red Gold set,  
 That Day shall slay the King with Crown,  
 Though many Lords make great Let,  
 There shall attour the Water of Forth,  
 Set in Gold the red Lyon,  
 And many Lords out of the North,  
 To that Battle shall make them bown,  
 There shall Crescents come full keen,  
 That wears the Cross as red as Blood;  
 On every Side shall be Sorrow seen,  
 Betoul'd is many doughty Food,  
 Beside a Loch upon a Lee,  
 They shall assemble upon a Day,  
 And many doughty Men shall die,  
 Few in quiet shall be found away.  
 Our Scottish King shall come full keen,  
 The red Lion beareth he;  
 A feathered Arrow sharp I ween,  
 Shall make him wink, and warre to see,  
 Out of the Field he shall be led,  
 When he is bloody and wo for Blood;  
 Yet to his Men then shall he say,  
 For God's Love turn you again,  
 And give yon Southeron Folk a Fray:  
 Why should I lose? the right is mine,  
 My date is not to die this Day.  
 Yonder is Falshood fled away,  
 And laughty blows his horn on hie;  
 Our bloody King that wears the Crown,  
 Full boldly shall the Battle bide,  
 His Banner shall be beaten down,  
 And hath none hole his Head to hide;  
 The Starns three that Day shall die,  
 That bears the Hart in Silver Sheen.  
 There is no Riches, Gold or Fee,  
 May lengthen his Life an Hour I ween.  
 Thus through that Field the Knight shall ride,  
 Then



And twice rescue the King with Crown;  
He shall make many a Banner yield.  
The Knight that bears the Tods three,  
He will by Force the Field to tae;  
But when he sees the Lion die,  
Think ye well he will be wae?  
Beside him lights Beirns three,  
Two are white, the third is blae,  
The Tods three shall slay the two,  
The third of them shall make him die,  
Out of the Field shall go no more,  
But one Knight and Knaves three.

There comes a Banner red as Blood,  
In a Ship of Silver sheen,  
With him comes many ferly Food,  
To work the Scots much hurt and woe,  
There comes a Ghost out of the West,  
Is of another Language than he:  
To the battle bowns him best,  
As soon as he the Senyour can see,  
The Raches works them great wanrest,  
Where they are rayed on a Lee:  
I cannot tell who hath the best,  
Each one of them makes other die,  
A white Swan set into blae,  
Shall 'semble from the south Sea,  
To work the northern Folk great woe,  
For know you well thus shall it be,  
The stiks aught with Silver set,  
Shall 'semble from the other Side,  
Till he and the Swan be met;  
They shall work woe with Wounds wide,  
Thro' wounds wide their weeds hath wet,  
So boldly will their beirns bide,  
It is no reck who gets the best,  
They shall both die in that same tide.

There comes a Lord out of the North,

The Prophecy of THOMAS RYMER.

Riding upon a Horse of Tree,  
That broad Lands hath beyond Forth ;  
The white Hind beareth he,  
And two Raches that are blew,  
Set into Gold that is so free,  
That Day the Eagle shall him slay,  
And then put up his Banner hie.  
The Lord that bears the Losans three,  
Set into Gold with Gowels two :  
Before him shall a Battle be,  
He wears a Banner that is blue,  
Set with Peacock's tails three,  
And lusty Ladies Heads two :  
Unsain of one, each other shall be,  
All through Grief together they go,  
I cannot tell who wins the gree,  
Each one of them shall other slay.  
The Eagle gray set into green,  
That wears the Harts Heads three,  
Out of the South he shall be seen,  
To light and lay him on a Lee.  
With fifty five Knights that are keen,  
And Earls either two or three,  
From Carlisle shall come bedeen,  
Again shall they it never see,  
At Pinkin Cleugh there shall be spilt  
Much gentle Blood that Day,  
There shall the Bear lose the gylt,  
And the Eagle bear it away.

Before the Water Men calls Tyne,  
And there over lays a Bridge of Stone,  
That Bears three shall lose the Gree,  
There shall the Eagle win his Name.

There comes a Beast out of the West,  
With him shall come a fair Menzie,  
His banner has been seldom seen,  
A Bastard trow I best he be ;  
Gotten with a Lady sheen,

And a Knight in Privitie.  
His Arms are full eath to know,  
The Red Lion beareth he.  
That Lion shall forsaken be,  
And be right glad to be away :  
Into an Orchard on a Lee.  
With Herbs green and Allies gray,  
There will he inlaked be,  
His men says, Harmesay,  
The Eagle puts his banner on hie,  
And says the Field be won that Day,  
There shall the Lion ly full still,  
Into a Valley fair and bright :  
A Lady shouts with Words shril,  
And says Woe worth thee cruel Knight,  
Thy Men are slain upon yon hill,  
To dead are many doughty dight.  
Thereat the Lion liketh ill,  
And raiseth his Banner hie on hight,  
Upon the Moor that is so gray,  
Beside an headless Cross of Stone :  
There shall the Eagle die that Day.  
And the red Lion won the Name.  
The Eagles three shall lose the Gree,  
That they have had this many a Day :  
The red Lion shall win Renown,  
Win all the Field and bear away,  
One Crow shall come, another shall go,  
And drink the gentle Blood so free,  
When all these Ferlies were away,  
Then saw I none, but I and he :  
Then to the Beirn could I say,  
Where dwells thou ? or in what Country ?  
Or who shall rule the Isle Britain ?  
From the North to the South Sea ?  
The French Wife shall bear the Son,  
Shall rule a'll Britain to the Sea :  
That of the Bruce's Blood shall come,

## THE PROPHECY of WALDHAVE.

As near as the ninth Degree.  
 I framed fast, what was his Name;  
 Whence that he came? from what Country?  
 In Erflingtoun, I dwell at hame,  
 Thomas Rymer, Men call me.

---

*The Prophecy of Waldhave.*

UPON Lowdan Law, along as I lay  
 Looking on the Lennox, as me lief thought,  
 The first Morning of May, Medicine to seek,  
 For Malice and Melody, that mov'd me sore.  
 I lyed down, and leaned me, and listid well sleep,  
 Upon the Height of an Hill as the Voice bad,  
 And as I lyed down, and hielded mine Eyes,  
 So heard I an hoarse Voice and an high Cry,  
 'That bad me Waldhave beware, and me well keep,  
 For Fear of a wild Beast, that his weird dries.  
 Therewith I stonisht stood, and start on my Feet,  
 And fained me on every Side, as the Voice bade,  
 Then I looked but let, lightly me frae,  
 And saw an hirsal in high, of Hares togerher,  
 An hundred I hope, well wholly there was,  
 Then of Foxes, a Flock, fully five score:  
 All following on a fierce Beast, that rudly them chas'd,  
 That was all wood through weird woful to see,  
 Right ragged and rent, and riven in Pieces:  
 A Battle with like bastoun, he bore on his braid lufes.  
 Like a brimful Beirn, Battel to make.  
 He thought to effray, and then fast pressed,  
 As he in Fold would them fang, firm at his will:  
 But when he saw me with sight, soon he them left,  
 And when he shundered away, no more I them saw;  
 Then groaning grinly, he girt to me soon,  
 As Gerret the great Shrew had done for the nonce,  
 He stroke fast with his Staff, and stonisht me sore,



## THE PROPHECY of WALDHAVE.

29

But I keep'd him by Christ, with a keen Weapon,  
 That was my Sw ord, till I swat, swinging me about,  
 And a Buckler well broad that kept me best,  
 So freshly he forced me meet for to make,  
 That he shundered on the Fold, and his Feet snappered,  
 The Baston on the Bent fore brased him frae,  
 And I but baid on his Breast, bowned myself,  
 All grovelling on the Ground graciously him held,  
 Through Grace of the great God that had me wain'd,  
 He yelped, he yalmered, and youled loud  
 And struggled fast his Strength, and struck upon lost,  
 But I held him by the hair as mine hap was,  
 And height to hurt him full sore, but he him still held,  
 And conjured him by Christ and his Mother dear,  
 That he should shew me to his Kith and Kin.  
 But long was it that he lay e'er he speak might,  
 And at the last he can leave, and lightly he said,  
 Waldhave, wit thou that well hath thee happened;  
 Thou thought not that thy weird this wrought should be  
 But let me rise of this Race and rest thee beside?  
 And I shall readily, without riot, thee Marvels tell;  
 Great Grace hast thou gotten, that got me this time,  
 I shall grieve thee no more, so is thy grace turned.  
 But yet I trusted not his Tale while he his truth gave,  
 By the Law and the Lead that he lived on;  
 That I sure should be, and safe, and none ill betide,  
 Then let I him rise, and lean'd on his Shoulder,  
 And great marvel on his Face and his Form had.  
 He was formed like a Freik all his four Quarters:  
 And then his Chin and his Face haired so thick,  
 With Hair growing so grim, fearful to see,  
 I frain'd at him foremolt, the Fear of himself,  
 Why his Figure and his Face was so fierce made?  
 If weary of the World? or what him ailed?  
 He girned, he gasped, and suddenly he said,  
 Wept with his gray Eyes, and groaned full sore,  
 Good Game all the Day, is as God will: (served,  
 For he is grieved through my Guilt, and I no r ac:

## THE PROPHECY OF WALDHAVE.

My wild wanton will and my misdeeds,  
 I may know of all woe, and my weird alas !  
 Because of my sin that I served ever,  
 Hath this sorrow and this sight sent unto me,  
 By trouble of my kin, that I may off come,  
 Hath me turned into this care, and careful me made :  
 That I have no hope of help, so help me our Lord,  
 While he that put me in grief, once grace send,  
 Frain thou no further of my foot lets.  
 Of other works, as I wat, ask if thou likes :  
 Thine etling thou ask may, for answer I shall,  
 In woods and wildernes where my way lies,  
 That I hearkened and heard, I height thee to say,  
 Then frained fiercely of this frivole World :  
 What to be of war if he wist ought ? (drees,  
 Or who should weind us in this World, that sorrow  
 To give us of good will, and get us to peace ?  
 If there is fruits in this world that so much worth is ?  
 Should have fusion or force, and any fair after ?

And then looked to the ground, & wept all a-while,  
 And he groaned for grief, weeping he said,  
 Much anger and evil hath this isle choosed,  
 All through Oggered and Cist, and Elvines Knight,  
 Brutus thy Bairatime has much bail chosen,  
 Since first in Britain to leind thou was brought :  
 Sicknes and Sorrow and Soreness set with syth,  
 When thou sembled to the sea, under sail sound :  
 Norway hath neddered them, and to meed brought :  
 That hath newed their names, and named themselves,  
 English that are Eastfood, and Edryons bairns,  
 But all the anger that they make, their own shall be,  
 That Westmoreland, woe mot thee betide,  
 For thou with War and thy wrong bairns :  
 When thou mels with the Mers and mixed with the same,  
 Much malice and mischief thou made for thyself.  
 Beirns and Banners thou brought upon lort,  
 With burning and bail hath wrought Sorrow,  
 Carlile thy Captains hath much woe wrought :

Thou

## THE PROPHECY OF WALDHAVE.

31

Thou shalt compelled be with care, thou thinks it but  
little,

Thou shalt thy Gates yarn, thou yarns not thereafter,  
Thou shalt yaimur and yell that all York shall it hear:  
Then the town shall be tint trow thou not else:

Thy tops and thy turrats tumbled to the Ground,  
No false Fortune so fell, has thee at Feed,

That force shall fail thee when thou best thinkest,  
And lipens on London to lead thee for ever,

On Linton and Lindsay, and Lancaster shires,

There shall a Lion be lowsea that a Lord is,

Both of London and of Lorn as the law will,

He shall alleage to be Liege, and the Law make.

Leave nought upon loft but waste them for ever.

All the strength of the Coast, and Castles every one.

He shall inclose them to his Crown, and over them come,  
Burgane, Bamburgh, as he by rides.

And Butlings beat it down and burn it for ever.

The water shall welcome him, and the waves of the sea:

While he have won in hie all that he thinks,

Through his truth upon Tweed, shall be turned after;

If who will count the time of the year,

If even eekin the Hour, and the Day come,

And angered for evermore, this old men devises,

Needless thou Norham for nought that thou lookest,

There is a Neker in the north thy Nest shall destroy,

Thou shalt be wasted of thy works for thy wrong deeds,

There shall no warrand thee weir that thou winks after;

A black Bear, and a Brock, and a Bullhead,

A Boar Whelp, with a Brock and a broad head, (suth

Shall them bound in their bours & bear them down for-

And build them up their Walls as they best think,

Red Roxburgh thy role, and reddy the bown,

Thy root is now raised up, and rotten in sunder;

Three ravens and a Rook shall on thy rock sit,

And rolp shall they that Rome shall it hear.

From Ross to Rosdeen was that right may be,

Redy the Rescours thou rests no more,

## THE PROPHECY OF WALDHAVE.

For it is but Reason the Rights and Rents be gathered,  
 What janglest thou Jedburgh? thou jags for noughs,  
 There shall a guilful Groom dwell thee within,  
 The Tower that thou trusts in as the truth is,  
 Shall be traced with a trace, trow thou none other,  
 The new Castle is keen, kept full well,  
 Thereto take ye good heed, nor come not therein,  
 A Bird with a Handbow shall the Heird keep,  
 Hie in an Holine, and in an Hair wood,  
 Both his Horns shall he hang, and haste him therewith,  
 Dress thee now Dumbar, and do for the time,  
 Thou hast a dread for the Drake that thee drown would,  
 Thine Heels are so hard set, with Hammers of steel,  
 Well heavy therefore, hold thee full still,  
 The new work that is next on the north stream,  
 Shall cast a blink to the Bass, when the blink shines,  
 Be it guided with wit, and will be no waster,  
 There shall no waster it weild, nor none evil doer.  
 Hailes, hold thee at Home, so hold I it best,  
 For hap thou to Halidown, thou art hurt for ever:  
 There is an Hurtchen in an Hurst, in Heriot moor,  
 Hath married the Myrsnyp in Minto Craigs:  
 That hath mansions moved maugre of his teeth.  
 Dirlton and Dalkeith, they dread no more else,  
 But the Down and the Dow that the Drake leads:  
 The Dragon they drown would but devise of France,  
 Doth for them doughtily, as he hath done ever;  
 Edinburgh that old craig is angered full sore,  
 For the awe of the Erne that in the East builds,  
 He hath a Falcons Feire that in far Lands,  
 Both his Feddering and his flight and his flight gathered  
 Needless they noy them, that is for nought;  
 For they never in the nest shall nourish their Birds.  
 Striveling that strait place, a strength of the Land,  
 Why with Strabrock and Strathern strives thou to yarn,  
 When Strabogie shall destroy all the Strawberies;  
 The Strands of Strabrock shall stream them with blood,  
 Three Storks in a stall shall stand them before,



## THE PROPHECY OF WALDHAVE.

32  
33  
Stuffed all in steel weed, all on horseback :  
Their stoutness shall stint and stonish themselves,  
For stroaks so strive shall stent them within.  
Do now Dumbarton while thy days last :  
A wretched cloud in the west, as Elders thee call :  
For thou art in a Craig, thou now care dreads,  
Bear thee well to Bothwel, and build it up all.  
Then Crawford and Cumnock with clean men of arms,  
Let not light the lois leap out of town :  
For thou art Lord of the Lands, and a new Alban King,  
To Douglas now do well and it dear hold :  
For Douglas the doughty may endure well,  
Deal the best of the Lands, that longeth thee to,  
Feed them with Fairness and fair words,  
Fy on the Fellowship that hath a false end.  
Cative and curst men are cumbered for ever,  
There may no cative by Christ this kindred defend,  
Laughty and largeness are two love things,  
He that his Life gave, loves them well.  
Knights and Christen men thereto heed take,  
Cast the curst men in care, but they to Christ turn,  
Think on Dumbarton the hold in old birns time,  
That thou art but a beeld, and in that Land chief,  
Thou shalt take heed to this token that I shall thee tell,  
Believe it as truly as it were written :  
When the Lowmond Law shall its leave take,  
From the Land of Lennox, and leave it for ever ;  
Leap lightly with a Loup and look thee about,  
And mantle all the Craig with a Tower wall.  
With Barges and Billengers to rush at the Gates,  
That both Fish and Fowl that on flight goes,  
Be stirred up freshly, and fair them within,  
Then is Dumbarton burnt all to powder,  
And all in a Cloud, thy war ended for ever.

And if ye fail of this Freit after thirteen Years,  
Yeair ye yalply, and yairn ye no more.

The Castle of Carrick that on a Craig stands,  
Shall cry upon Cumnock for a true Nest,

## 32 THE PROPHECY OF WALDHAVE.

For it is but Reason the Rights and Rents be gathered,  
 What janglest thou Jedburgh? thou jags for noughs,  
 There shall a guilful Groom dwell thee within,  
 The Tower that thou trusts in as the truth is,  
 Shall be traced with a trace, trow thou none other,  
 The new Castle is keen, keeped full well,  
 Thereto take ye good heed, nor come not therein,  
 A Bird with a Handbow shall the Heird keep,  
 Hie in an Holine, and in an Hair wood,  
 Both his Horns shall he hang, and haste him therewith,  
 Dress thee now Dumbar, and do for the time,  
 Thou hast a dread for the Drake that thee drown would,  
 Thine Heels are so hard set, with Hammers of steel,  
 Well heavy therefore, hold thee full still,  
 The new work that is next on the north stream,  
 Shall cast a blink to the Bass, when the blink shines,  
 Be it guided with wit, and will be no waster,  
 There shall no waster it weild, nor none evil doer.  
 Hailes, hold thee at Home, so hold I it best,  
 For hap thou to Halidown, thou art hurt for ever:  
 There is an Hurtchen in an Hurst, in Heriot moor,  
 Hath married the Myrsnyp in Minto Craigs:  
 That hath mansions moved maugre of his teeth.  
 Dirlton and Dalkeith, they dread no more else,  
 But the Down and the Dow that the Drake leads:  
 The Dragon they drown would but devise of France,  
 Doth for them doughtily, as he hath done ever;  
 Edinburgh that old craig is angered full sore,  
 For the awe of the Erne that in the East builds,  
 He hath a Falcons Feire that in far Lands,  
 Both his Feddering and his flight and his flight gathered  
 Needleless they noy them, that is for nought;  
 For they never in the nest shall nourish their Birds.  
 Striveling that strait place, a strength of the Land,  
 Why with Strabrock and Strathern strives thou to yarn,  
 When Strabogie shall destroy all the Strawberies;  
 The Strands of Strabrock shall stream them with blood,  
 Three Storks in a stall shall stand them before,

## THE PROPHECY OF WALDHAVE.

Stuffed all in steel weed, all on horseback :  
Their stoutness shall stint and stonish themselves,  
For stroaks so strive shall stent them within.  
Do now Dumbarton while thy days last :  
A wretched cloud in the west, as Elders thee call :  
For thou art in a Craig, thou now care dreads,  
Bear thee well to Bothwel, and build it up all.  
Then Crawford and Cummock with clean men of arms,  
Let not light the lois leap out of town :  
For thou art Lord of the Lands, and a new Alban King,  
To Douglas now do well and it dear hold :  
For Douglas the doughty may endure well,  
Deal the best of the Lands, that longeth thee to,  
Feed them with Fairness and fair words,  
Fy on the Fellowship that hath a false end.  
Cative and curst men are cumbered for ever,  
There may no cative by Christ this kindred defend,  
Laughty and largeness are two love things,  
He that his Life gave, loves them well.  
Knights and Christen men thereto heed take,  
Cast the curst men in care, but they to Christ turn,  
Think on Dumbarton the hold in old birns time,  
That thou art but a beeld, and in that Land chief,  
Thou shalt take heed to this token that I shall thee tell,  
Believe it as truly as it were written :  
When the Lowmond Law shall its leave take,  
From the Land of Lennox, and leave it for ever ;  
Leap lightly with a Loup and look thee about,  
And mantle all the Craig with a Tower wall.  
With Barges and Billengers to rush at the Gates,  
That both Fish and Fowl that on flight goes,  
Be stirred up freshly, and fair them within,  
Then is Dumbarton burnt all to powder,  
And all in a Cloud, thy war ended for ever.  
And if ye fail of this Freit after thirteen Years,  
Year ye yalply, and yairn ye no more.  
The Castle of Carrick that on a Craig stands,  
Shall cry upon Cumnock for a true Nest,

## THE PROPHECY OF WALDHAVE.

That into Clidfdail coast clevers full fast,  
 In an Holine so high by an elk busk.  
 Then shall the Galloway Grooms get on their Mares,  
 Three Tods and a Tersel shall tene all the Woods:  
 From Tynemouth to Tultie, and be tole free.  
 But a Goshalk of growth shall grieve him then,  
 And get on a gray mare, that in Grass rests.  
 In a Gow of Gowrie by a gray stone,  
 He shall tulie both the tods and the tub also,  
 And with the leind that is taken turn in to France,  
 Two Wethers and a Wolf shall the Field make,  
 Betwixt a Ewe and a Lamb that leads the Flock,  
 Before Butler the Bargain shall begin:  
 All it is bootles his Badges he ript.  
 Then shall the Yle of Rothsay be rankful of side bushes,  
 Then each man rews them, for ruth of his Heart,  
 That would rend from the rood, and no rest thole,  
 A cative in a Craig shall a Tower build,  
 And cry to Craik Fergus the Crow done is ever,  
 For a Book in but, as a Bull horn,  
 Bound with a Bugle blow when he likes  
 A proud Poun in a press Lordly shall light,  
 With Piots and Pillidows pudled in the Crown,  
 Plain Power of the Pope must the Pown have,  
 To pluck and to punish, and part him about.  
 A Pyot shall partly appeal him again,  
 For his part of the pelf and the pown wrong.  
 There shall much sorrow and strife stir them once,  
 That shall the sterlings trouble, that stirs with Wings,  
 An Hare with an Hurcheon and the Hind Calf.  
 Shall hie them in holy Land and hold them therein,  
 While a gray Hound them grype on the Greek sea,  
 And go with them grievously, where him lief likes,  
 There shall no gaming them glee, while the gray hound,  
 Grype the gray Hound, and grieve him full fore,  
 And buffet him bitterly then bite him with war,  
 Go musing upon Merling if thou wilt.  
 For I mean for no more, man at this time.



## THE PROPHECY OF WALDHAVE:

Then I studied stood and him held still:  
 Then he could sturdily stir with his broad Eyes.  
 But I couth further frain, for his father's soul;  
 If ever Fraick on his fold formed himself;  
 That he should witter me some way if he wist ought,  
 What of this World and this War should after betide.  
 Then as a Lyon he looked me on,  
 Like as he leap wou'd and rent me in funder.  
 He said, weens thou Waldhave, I ween into Heaven,  
 That I may in this World all my wit have.  
 No thou getst of God, there gains none other,  
 To whom he gives the grace they are of good life:  
 But this tale that I tell you, ye shall trust it well,  
 It is trattling, but truth, the sooth thee to say,  
 I moved into my mind how the sooth stands,  
 Muse on as thou may, the Matter tho' fraines,  
 Thou sins if thou fraines Friend farther I tell,  
 I have enough Waldhave my way for to make.  
 Here in WilderNESS I dwell, my weird for to dree.

*Waldhave conjureth the spirit to shew much more of  
 sundry things to come, as followeth.*

**B**Ut somewhat shall I say as sooth as I heard,  
 Amonst siedges unsound that over sooth is,  
 Three Mairs of the Mers, shall marry themselves,  
 With the Metrix of Mar that they much love,  
 Those brime Beasts wild shall byte full bold,  
 To bail and to barter Bairns anew.  
 Then shall he first with the Bucks head,  
 The other a Bear that is brime, shall brue much care,  
 The third a Bull with a Bear that bears horns,  
 Hudge and hedious on every side high,  
 These three shall raik and reave in the wild North,  
 There shall none other ride those riotous beasts.  
 A cock with a keen Comb shall compass them with  
 All whole the ways where the land lies.  
 With such a serick and cry shall their kind rise.  
 That the Kinrik be Christ shall be cumbered thereof

## THE PROPHECY OF WALDHAVE.

But the happier half shall the Cock have ;  
For he is higher of head and hurts the less,  
These false Lurdians life lasts but a while,  
Till three Liberts in a ling from London shall come  
And lean toward Lothian in Linlithgow shire,  
Toward Glasgow they go, graithly thereafter,  
Attour the hills where the way lies,  
And on Govan Moor graithed them to sleep,  
Then a Lion as a Lord shall leap them among,  
And learn them a lesson though they loath think,  
Fell Falcons in field shall their fey worth  
And their formales so far steemed for ever :  
Then Purvey the Powok with thy proud shawes,  
'Thou shalt have part of the Pelf, when the pack opens,  
Then a Chistan unchosen shall choose forth himself,  
And ride through the Realm, and Roy shall be called ;  
Then shall Walesworthily dwell upon lost,  
And choose them a chief Lord of Royalty holden,  
Scots heirs of Scotland shall seal them full wide,  
In Humber shall bruyle their right for to have,  
Gresson and Godrant that were great Lords,  
They were trayled in that time with untrue folk,  
Heaven, and even Heirs of the land,  
Shall rent them, and reel in their way,  
And noy all the Norways that has them wrong wrought  
When dead shall rise, and marvels shew,  
Look him flat in face, and none shall him know :  
Then the lillie so liele with notable bairns,  
Send bodward in Britain to the bairn bold,  
Bids him blythly abide in battle joint,  
Then a Lyon shall leap loose out of hands :  
The sixth out of Ireland noblest of deeds,  
But when he is loose, then rest is there none,  
When the Syce is up, and the Sink under,  
Then shall the dead rise, and work great wonder.  
Among kind men in Kith kindle shall care,  
There shall a counsel sit that shall whole banks bear,  
Then Saxons are fet with subtile thoughts,

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And proves partly to prick with party faces,  
And Wales warps up with wonderful deeds ;  
And Ireland helps that head to his most hight ;  
And all Yorkshire shall help, prove when he likes,  
He shall bind him to hide, with bairns anew.  
Enter up at a side, where the sea fills,  
In his own kind ground, where that he was born,  
With dignity and dear men that him well loves.  
For to conquest the clear Crown of England's line.  
But all would fail, were not force that the fool thinks,  
He should be so subtilly sold, were not Christ would,  
That this dolorous date must drive to an end :  
And the Bastards blood left is for ever.  
Then in Britain that day see who so will,  
Shall never bastard brook a foot broad of earth ?  
He shall be hurled and harled and hasted to death,  
With a wolf out of Wales, and bring him out of days,  
And conquest the clear crown of Englands right,  
He shall bring all England into good peace ;  
While an hunter shall rise, and reign in the North,  
Rax up his banners with riotous beirnes.  
For safety and supply of Bruces lands,  
Much sturt and strife shall stier a while,  
From the north to the South sea, who so list ;  
For when the towers of Torin is tumbled in the sand  
With hunger and hard life, and falshood on loft,  
Within seven years after great wonder shall be seen,  
By that the Libberds race is fastly at an end.  
Then the lillie so liel shall lend in his hands ;  
And to the Lyon shall get Lordships great ;  
For the Lyon shall arrive at Carlile,  
And leap on the land, as Lord of the Ground,  
He shall lend in the Land, with his liet-beirnes,  
And lame the Libbert, and lose him for ever,  
Shall never the Libbert leap one day after,  
In bold Britain to brook the date is near passed.  
That king shall deal and part all the broad lands,

### 3 THE PROPHECY OF WALDHAVE.

To the Bruces blood, and other bold knights,  
 That shall go with the way to the wengin of Christ  
 In the vale of Josaphat seen shall he be.  
 Where many Saryans shall quake with their hearts  
 When the dead man shall rise, and shew them a sight,  
 As marvelous Merlin hath said of before.  
 Take heed to this tale, that now I thee tell,  
 And trust it as truly as it were written;  
 When that falshood hath foot and freedom is lost,  
 And covetous hath the Kyth at his own will.  
 When Laughty is laid low under foot,  
 And kindnes is courtesy his friends to beguile;  
 And no truth shall be shewed unto Christian lands,  
 But all bent to deceit and none trust other,  
 Not the Father the Son in his bodily oaths,  
 Holy Kirk shall have no girth, but plainly overturned  
 And Lechery on lost, and none spare other:  
 And each blood with other knits together,  
 The law of our Saviour is quite forgotten.  
 This is a true talking that Thomas of tells,  
 That the hare shall hirple on the hard stone,  
 In hope of grace, but grace gets she none,  
 Then Gladsmoor and Govan shall gape thereafter,  
 Think not long on this loss, for it is near hand,  
 When the Lamb is loose, that the holy Kirk keeps,  
 Then falshood is set in Seeges of Rome,  
 And works for the warrand that the cure wan:  
 Many Seeges shall sigh within short time after,  
 And many marvels shall be seen within short time.  
 When the mouth of Arrane the top hath overturned  
 Then shall Dumbarton mell of old done deeds:  
 And so shall Arrane hop in a new mans hands:  
 In hope of Dunbar, when Hails shall halt,  
 When the Hunter shall come with his kind Ratches  
 Hunt Fotherick and Fife and the field win.  
 When summer is winter, and winter is weet.  
 With warping wind and tempest great,  
 Then falshood is ready his friend to beguile,



With hunger and heirship over all the broad lands ;  
 Then shall the poor people be spilled full near,  
 The Leed with the lucken hand is brought out of days  
 Subtilly his life shall lose and many another,  
 And many doughty shall die for that deed :  
 And many Leed in the North shall their life lose,  
 For covetous and treason them loses the land.  
 Many a wife and Maiden shall wring both their hands  
 Before this wicked war be brought to an end.  
 The first root of this war shall rise in the North,  
 That the Isles and Ireland shall mourn for them both.  
 And the Saxons feased into Brutes lands.

When the moon is dark in the first of the Number  
 With four crescents to eke forth the Days,  
 And thrice ten, is selcouth to see,  
 With an L to loose out the rest of the Number,  
 Syne let three and two Thrieps as they will,  
 This is the true date that Merlin of tells,  
 And gave to King Uter Arthurus father.  
 And for to meen and muse with these merry words,  
 For once Britain shall be in a new Knights hands,  
 Whose hap to bide shall see with his eyes,  
 And Merlin and Waldhave have said of before,  
 And true Thomas told in his time after :  
 As Saint Beid in his book brieved the same,  
 Muse on, if ye map, for mister ye have.  
 I shall give you a token, that Thomas of tells,  
 When a lad with a lady shall go over the fields.  
 And many fair thing weeping for dread,  
 For love of their dear friends lies looking on hills,  
 That shall be woe for to tell the tein of their sorrow,  
 Then shall be wasted their chief lands.  
 Where God curses with his mouth, dead must follow  
 Now wot thou Waldhave, my will is way to pass,  
 To wood wilderness, where my way lies,  
 Then is Libberts three lamed for ever.  
 And the Lion shall be Lord and leader forsooth,  
 And all Britania the broad shall him bow to,

And his barnage bold shall him blifs keep.  
 Then shall fruit well and fashion of corn.  
 If freedom and friendship his-fyance be holden :  
 Crye ye Christian men on Christ and honour our King,  
 Of all cures and cares, in this coast angers,  
 And thus he fundred me fra, I frained no longer,  
 But I marvelled fast at his fair head.  
 I studied right stably all stonisht thereof,  
 That I winked ere I wist, and wrought upon sleep  
 And when I wakened written I found  
 All these words on war wanted there none,  
 Brieved on a broad book, and on my breast laid.  
 Blessed be the Brierer that the book wrote,  
 Then can I make mo to muse, and melling therewith,  
 This first morning of May, this marvel I saw,  
 As I lay mine alone on London Law,  
 Looking to the Lennox as me lief thought.

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*The Prophecy of Gildas.*

**W**HEN holy kirk is wracked, and will has no wit,  
 and Pastors are pluckt, and pleid without pity,  
 When idolatry is in Ens and Re,  
 And spiritual Pastors are vexed and away,  
 And all estates in sight are unknown.  
 Because of their clothing, cunning or craft,  
 Spiritually suspended, subverted and suspected,  
 Denying their duty to God, and their debt.  
 Prompted up like Princes as the Peacock proud,  
 Refusing their Religion, and their right rule.  
 Then in the north a wicked wind shall blow,  
 That all the realm shall rue right soon thereafter,  
 The gray hound shall be grieved and driving at under,  
 And tramped for his truth to whom he kept trust,  
 The kindest of his kith shall not him know,  
 But him and his misknow that ever they never knew

# THE PROPHECY OF GILD AS.

4

Then shall many ferly fall right soon after,  
 And from Caithness to Dover shall walk but war,  
 And mourn for his misfortune that failed so soon.  
 But better mourn for themselves, for need they have,  
 Halles, when thou haltest herble not but hold thee,  
 If thou speakest where thou spoke it shall able skald  
 The barred Lyon lawless at thee shall be grieved (thee,  
 Shall search and seek thee to destroy thee for ever :  
 Yet shall a beirn from Berwick busk him and bown,  
 And search the trading of trewes that were afore tane :  
 By the heedless people that held at their own hand,  
 The holes whole, and the heards had destroyed.  
 Reason shall be fought and granted shall be none :  
 The movers thereof shall mene and may not mend.  
 Then shall the Counsel which cumbered hath the kith,  
 Call for Comfort, but long they may crave :  
 They marked to the highest and to overhale the old :  
 But all in vain they work they shall not prevail,  
 They shall work unwise, and wit shall they lack,  
 Then wearied their weird, that ever they were wrought,  
 Then shall the Ratches in the region take,  
 And run their race rudely but any return.  
 The best of the Kith shall cry for support :  
 But scarce shall they rise they shall be so sweir :  
 The hound which was harmed then missed shall be,  
 Who loved him worst, shall weep for his wrack.  
 Yet shall a Whelp rise out of the same race,  
 That rudely shall rair, and rule the whole North,  
 And quit the whole quarrel of old deeds done,  
 Though he from his hold be kept back a while,  
 The Cock dare not crow, though it be his kind,  
 But keep himself close, while come shall his time :  
 Prepare thee Edinburgh, pack up thy packs :  
 Thou shalt be left void, be thou lief or loath ;  
 Because thou art giant and steemed thy faith,  
 Through envy and covetousness that cumbered thee  
 True Thomas me told in troublesome times (ever ;  
 In an harvest morning at Eldome hills.

*The Prophecy of the English Chronicles.*

**T**HERE shall proceed an holy Hermit in king Eldridus time: In this manner in the book of king Henry the sixth, saying, These Englishmen, forasmuch as they use to drunkenness, treason, and carelessness of God's house, First by the Danes, then by the Normans, and the third time by the Scots, that they hold the most wretched, and the least worth of all other, they shall be overcome and vanquish'd. Then the world shall be unstable.

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*The Prophecy of Eltrain and Sybilla.*

(the Sea,

**W**HEN the Goat with the golden Horn is chosen to  
 The next year thereafter Gladsmoore shall be,  
 Whoso likes for to read Marvellous Merlin and Beid,  
 In this manner they shall proceed. Of things unknown,  
 The truth now to record:  
 And from the date of our Lord, though that it be shown:  
 Take a 1000 in calculation, and the longest of the Lion:  
 Four crescents under one crown,  
 With St Andrew's Cross thrice,  
 Then threescore and thrice three;  
 Take heed to Merlin truly;  
 Then shall the wars ended be, and never again rise.

In that year there shall a King,  
 A Duke and no crown'd King,  
 Because the Prince shall be young, and tender of years.  
 Much sorrow and strife, shall be in Lothian and Fife,  
 Throough the Fulmart's false fears.  
 The Mandragil Moldiwarte,  
 Through the supply of the fained Hart.  
 And lancing of the Libbert, linked in a Laice. (brawn,  
 In Fife and Lothian shall stand, with many bow bill and  
 And burn and slay all from hand, without any grace.



Then comes the Antelope the blind Moldiwarte to stop,  
 With many seynours in a fop forth of all airtes,  
 The Lyon rambing at the Royes,  
 With the Proyne and the Papingoes : (south.

And many knights for to cloyes, shall come from the  
 The saddled horse shall be seen, tied to a tree green,  
 And with a visia la fine, in a bag shall be borne ;  
 Syne two ships in a shield, that day shall fit the field,  
 To be the Antelopes beild, and fetch him beforne.

The bears head and the brock,  
 The Beam and the bloody yoke,  
 Three crescents and a cock, shall come from the north.  
 They shall come to the broil, and knights keenly shall  
 For love of the Sinkfoyle, and fight upon Forth. (toil.  
 When the battle draws near, in their fight shall appear,  
 A Navy of Men of war, approaching at hand.

Then put their men in ordinance,  
 With five hundred knights of France,  
 And a duke them to advance, to be in the Vanguard ;  
 And to the Anthelop shall leind,  
 And take him easly to friend,  
 Then the Libbert shall be teind, and desperate of blifs,  
 Scots and French shall take a part,  
 With a proud hairent heart.

And shall upon the Moldiwarte e're they dislever,  
 His bow to him shall be no beild, all his knights shall be  
 Himself is slain in the field, and vanquish for ever. (kill'd  
 Thus shall the war ended be, then peace and policie,  
 Shall reign in Albany, still without end,  
 And whoso likes to look, the description of this Book,  
 This writes Bede, who will look,  
 And so doth make an end.

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*Here followeth a Prophecy pronounced by a noble Queen  
 and Matron, called Sybilla Regina Austri, that came  
 to Solomon. Through the which she compiled four*

*Books at the Instance and request of the said King Solomon and others: And the fourth Book was directed to a noble King called Baldwin, King of the broad Isle of Britain. Of the which she makes mention of two noble Princes and Emperors, the which is called Lions, of these two shall subdue and overcome all earthly Princes to their Diadem and crown, and also be glorified and crowned in Heaven among saints: The first of these two is Constantinus Magnus, that was Leprosus, the Son of St Helen, that found the Cross. The second is the sixth King of the Name of Stewart of Scotland, the which is our most noble King.*

## BRITAIN.

**I**N Scotland shall reign the most noble and valiant Chieftain that ever was, full of Wisdom and Policy, cruel in Justice as a Lion, and fierce. He shall be meek as a Lamb, but somewhat inclined to fragility of his Flesh. In his time shall be great justice and Peace. But alas for sorrow by treason he shall be destroyed. This Lamb shall make many good houses and fair places. He shall take great adventurous travels; and a little before his death, he shall have war with them that should be his friends, and he shall get victory over them: But by falset of his own, he shall be drawn to a place of battle, where he shall get great discomfort, by the which he shall die. Therefore alas for sorrow of his Line, which shall be in great trouble. And after him there shall be a chieftain of the Kyth, unstable as the wind, wavering as a wave of the sea. In his time shall the church tremble as an aspen leaf, and great trouble in all manner of estates. But it shall not long last.

Also the Wolf shall rise against him out of the North-west, and make him great trouble, but he shall not prevail: For by the help of the wolfs brother and the Fox, the Wolf shall be slain by a water-side. And soon after, there shall come out of the North a Dragon

and a wolf, the which shall be the help of the Lion, and bring the realm to great rest and peace with glory, with the most joy and triumph, that the like was never seen these many years before. For by the sweet smell of the Lillie and the Flowerdeluce, there shall a chieftain of the Kyth choose forth himself, stable as a stone, stedfast as the chrystal, firm as the adamant, true as the steel, immaculate as the sun, without all treason: He shall sail on the sea, with walls on every side, and that with great glory and joy, to deliver the Kyth out of all thralldom and dolour; for he shall be strong as the Wolf, wise as the Serpent, humble as the Lamb, simple as the Dove, victorious as the Lion, prince of justice, the weal of this Nation, he shall bind his tail with the red dragon, and accompany him with the Lion, these three shall rise against the Moldiwarte, the which is cursed of GOD; This Moldiwarte shall have an earthly skin as a Goat, the vengeance of GOD shall fall upon him for sin, and the suffering the great pride of his people unpunished. Also they shall thrust him forth of his realm, and make all the four chief floods of his realm to run blood, and after that the Moldiwarte shall flee, and take a ship to save himself; For he shall have no more Power of his Realm; And after that he shall be glad to give the third part of his Realm, to have the fourth part in peace, and he shall not get it; For the will of GOD is, that no man shall have mercy, but he that is merciful; And after that he shall live in sorrow all his lifetime; And die by adventure suddenly in a flood of the sea; And his progeny shall be fatherless in strange countries and lands for evermore, because they were gotten against the Law of God; For by that generation the Realm of England is replete of all iniquity and abomination of sin. And so the Wolf, the Dragon with the Lion, shall divide the realm of England, and so shall the land be conquest by the power and will of GOD, and not by strength of man.

And he that is an Englishman born, shall deny and perjure his native Nation and Realm; But yet they shall be as tributers to the afore said three Beasts, and all wholly subdued to them. And then the Spouse of GOD shall be glad of her deliverance; and her children shall inhabit their Lands with joy in the service of their Father by creation. Well is the man that keepeth his true part to that time. For after those days the law of the spouse shall be well kept.

But in the mean time, that religious persons suffer patiently persecution, and especially the poor, which have left all for their spouse's sake, for they shall be glad to flee to the mountains and caves for their safeguard: But he for whose sake they do suffer, shall redress their dolour to joy without end.

And the Isle of Britain shall be in all joy and peace, and the just shall be glad in the suppressing of their adversaries; And then shall all good men and women give perfect laud and praise to GOD omnipotent; For GOD doth suffer man to be punished for sin.

And then shall the Owl, the Bear with the Eagle be all destroyed, because they were untrue to the Moon, and changed into blood; For by their counsel, the whole Lion, gentle of nature, was degenerate, and mad against them that were his trusty Friends; For he shall be the cause of great and much trouble, and shedding of much innocent blood, and the beginning of great discord amongst them that should be Friends. And as for his succession, they shall never inherit their Lands. And then shall the Bruce beware and take good heed that he shed no blood in the lards, but draw him to his strength for the Wolf shall await him at an advantage and be his death, and then shall all the birds of the wood sing for joy, that the Wolf is made Watchman, and enemy to the Fox. For all shall be one in truth and peace, treason shall be known. And the sun shall shine clear, but the moon shall be under covert and dark, till GOD be pleased to



redress; The white Lion ramping shall have his Den as large for his stedfast Truth that he kept to the Kyth.

And he shall keep the Birds in their Bounds with all glory; But the Unicorn shall couch full low for Falshood that he wrought with the Raven ralping, and that was for their greediness and treason that they shall do by the sea, and under a great hill; For the Cock that should have been true, was false and drew with him the Papingo; by which the rose gave no smell, that ever was pleasant to the Kyrh, and so in their trace they shall draw the best Fowls in the Woods; wherefore alas! But then let them take heed, for then comes their distress; The Horn shall blow Dolour in sound, that all the Castles of Tyne shall quake. And the Hart shall run and make little debate. Woe shall be, but it shall not long last. For the Wolf with the Dragon and the Lion shall they release, that long ly in their den, and justice shall be had, that was stayed to rise. Then shall tremble and quake the stalwart and the Starke, and the right shall be had, that justice shall draw, and woe shall be to them that no pity would have: For the Chieftain of the Kyth that GOD would, should guide, and strike treason down on every side.

And happy is that man that may it see,  
But happy is that chieftain, whatever he be.

F I N I S.





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